

Euphoreador "Cut And Run"

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When will I know of that which I do
Has value, never do you
Non quantifiable
Non categorical
Just asked the oracle
But she speaks in riddles
That don't give no answer
Just question
Like what the fuck am I doing here
Dirt is the all surrounding
Wasted time draw near

Who will be the ones
To give you ballast
A main stay
That won't let the river's currents
Carry me away
Just get annul
And feel that honor
And when the line that ties them two
Will make my limbs black and blue

Forever learn to go
And always give a damn
Let not in a heart the widening fact
The neighbor needed contact
Jereminder my a little poll
Tears taste of what we don't know of

Want to be method
To cut all the tether
We did not know
Of the way it would pedal
You satellite to the wan in my eye
She don't want to plea for-reason
So don't want to placate

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